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HUSH YUPPIES
WHAT DO YA THINK?
CUTE?
YECCCH!
WEDGIES?! THOSE ARE OLD LADY SHOES! YOU SHOULD BUY FLAT HEELS!
MARY FLEENER © 1992
OOOOOH!!! THESE ARE HOT!
NOW WHEN ARE YOU GOING TO WEAR THOSE?
CAN I HELP YOU LADIES?
THIS IN A SIZE 7.
I'M IN A HURRY...
AWRITE, HONEY. YOU LADIES JUST SIT RIGHT DOWN AN' I'LL BE BACK IN A JIFFY, OOOH-KAAY?
LINDA'S SO RUDE! SHE'S GOT THAT AWFUL "PLANTATION MENTALITY" LIKE SHE'S SO SUPERIOR OR SUMTHIN'!! AND THESE KIND OF UPSCALE JOINTS REALLY CATER TO THAT BULLSHIT BEHAVIOR..SHE'S CHANGED SO MUCH... THANKS TO JACK!
LINDA-THEN
MADE OWN CLOTHES, NO MAKE-UP, VOLUNTEERED AT FREE CLINICS, BELLY DANCER
PIERCED NOSE
SEA SHELLS
ON THE PILL
WHAT'S MINE IS YOURS!
NO UNDER-WEAR
PATCHOULI OIL
MUSLIM CLOTH (ETHNIC PRINTS)
ART MAJOR
LINDA - NOW
DESIGNER SHEETS, BREAST AUGMENTATION, ROLEX WATCH, SOAP OPERAS, FAKE NAILS
EXPENSIVE WAR-PAINT
PERM'N COLOR
18K GOLD
"SCENT": WHITE LINEN
HOW TO ACT RICH
JOGS
BLACK LEATHER
PRE-LAW STUDENT
* N.I.M.B.Y.'S
* NOT IN MY BACK YARD!

(I'VE ALSO KNOWN PUNKETTES THAT'VE GONE THIS ROUTE.)

HERE WE GO! I BROUGHT YOU OUT SOME OTHER SHOES THAT YOU MIGHT LIKE, REAL CUTE!
THEY'RE 50% OFF!
Hmmm...
THESE FIT PERFECTLY!
JACK'LL LOVE 'EM
WUNNN-DER-FUL!
GASP! THESE SHOES COST $300.00! OH! THEY WERE $600.00 SILLY ME...
OH DARN!
WHAT?
THEY'RE DAMAGED! THERE'S A NICK ON THE HEEL! SHIT...
THAT LITTLE THING? FOR 50% OFF, WHO CARES? NO ONE WILL NOTICE...
JACK WILL NOTICE
Sale

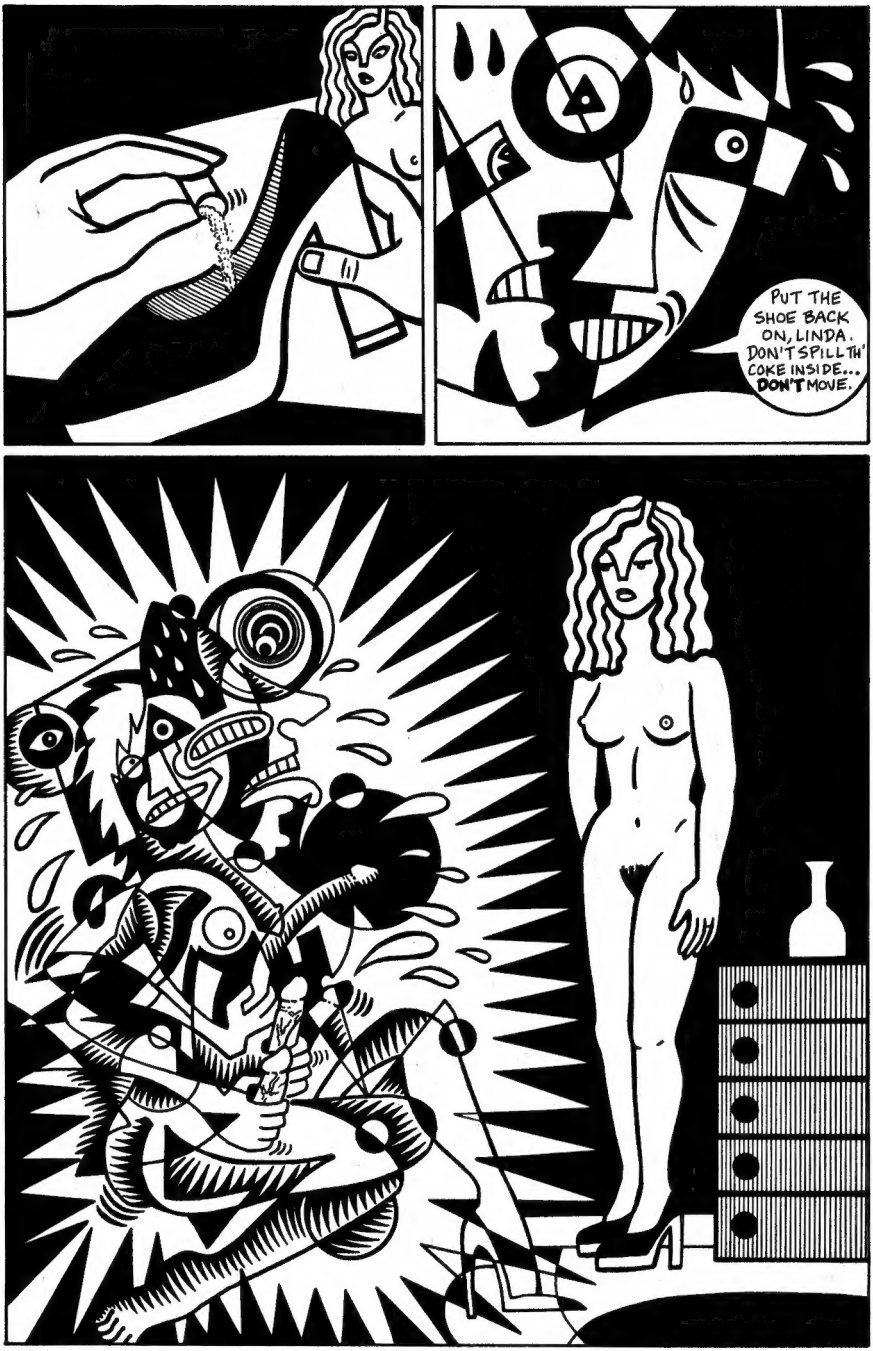
HEY! AREN'T YOU GOING TO BUY SOMETHING? C'MON!!
I'M TIRED. AND MY FEET HURT! WE'VE BEEN SHOPPING FOR HOURS AND I'M HUNGRY!
:TSK!!:
YOU COULD USE SOME NEW SHOES, MARY...
NOW DON'T PUT DOWN MY SNEAKERS! THOSE HEELS ARE BAD FOR YOUR SPINE!
LATER...
...UM... THANKS FOR LUNCH, LINDA. THE MOCK-TOFU-SASHIMI WAS...UH... IT TASTED LIKE CHICKEN...
AW, YOU HATED IT!
WELL, WHY DO YOU VEGETARIANS EAT MOCK MEAT? DOESN'T THE LOOK OF FLESH TURN YA OFF??
LINDA! I'M HOME!!
HIYA GIRLS!! LOOKS LIKE YOU DID SOME SHOPPIN'!
:SHEEE-IT!: "GIRLS"...
HI JACK...
I BOUGHT SOME REALLY CUTE SHOES, HONEY.
NICE HI-TOPS. :SNIGGER:
YOU SHOULD'VE BOUGHT SOME FOR MARY! :SNICKER:

WHAT'S WITH YOU TWO? I DON'T LIKE DRESSING UP ALL THE TIME! I'M AN ARTIST! BESIDES, FASHION IS SUPPOSE TO BE FUN.
THEY'RE FUNNY, ALL RIGHT! WHAT DOES PAUL THINK?
WHAT DOES PAUL THINK? WHAT TH' HELL KIND O' MORONIC QUESTION IZZAT?!
OOOOH! TOUCHY!!
HE DOESN'T TELL ME HOW T'DRESS! TELL ME, JACK, DO YOU TELL LINDA WHAT TO WEAR?! ...FUCKIN' IDIOT!..
ha ha ha
OH, JUST IGNORE HIM.
I WILL! LISSEN, I HAVE TO GO NOW ANYWAY. I'LL CALL YOU TOMORROW...
A WEEK GOES BY...
HELLO? OH, HI LINDA... HE WHAT? HE DID? WHERE ARE YOU? ARE YOU OK?!? NO! YOU DID THE RIGHT THING... I DON'T BLAME YOU! YES!! YOU CAN COME OVER RIGHT NOW; I'LL MAKE THE TIME, OK? JUST STAY CALM AND DRIVE CAREFULLY! ...BYE...

...THEN, TO TOP IT OFF, THE HOTEL I STAYED AT SCREWED UP MY MASTER CHARGE AND BILLED ME DOUBLE...
YOU'VE GOT TO LEAVE JACK. NOW. THERE'S NO EXCUSE FOR VIOLENCE. IF HE HIT A STRANGER, HE'D BE IN FUCKING JAIL. FUCK 'IM, LINDA! YOU'VE BEEN WIPIN' HIS ASS FOR 10 YEARS, DOING ALL THE WORK, COOKING ALL THE MEALS, RISKED GOING TO JAIL... YOU LIKE LIVING THIS WAY?
NO...
I KNEW JACK YEARS BEFORE I KNEW YOU AND I'M AMAZED HE'S VIOLENT! I ALWAYS THOUGHT HE WAS REAL LAID BACK...
SO DID I!! BUT HE CHANGED AFTER WE GOT MARRIED! HE CHANGED A LOT! I FOUND OUT HE'D HAD MENTAL PROBLEMS FROM BEING IN VIETNAM...
I GUESS HIS DAD WAS THE SAME WAY WITH HIS MOM, Y'KNOW, FISTY...
YER KIDDIN'! I THOUGHT HE WAS THE GO-TO-CHURCH-ON-SUNDAY-LIVE-BY-THE-GOLDEN-RULE TYPE O' GUY!!
OH YEAH, THE SO-CALLED "NORMAL" FAMILY! WHO KNOWS WHAT CAUSED JACK TO GET SO MESSED UP... MAYBE IT'S ALL THAT COCAINE. I MEAN, I LIKE IT, BUT JACK GETS SO.. SO..... WEIRD, HIM AND HIS STUPID PLAYBOYS and PENTHOUSES, UP ALL NIGHT, SNORTIN' COKE OFF MY SHOES, ferchrissake. IT MAKES ME SICK SOMETIMES!!
SHOES!?

OH, HE'S GOT THAT... whatd'yacallit... A FELTISH...
YOU MEAN A FETISH! SHOE FETISH? ...JACK?!? WOW!
YEAH, I GUESS THAT'S THE WORD. I WENT TO THE LIBRARY
I COULDN'T FIND A BOOK ABOUT IT AND I WAS TOO EMBARRASSED TO ASK THE LIBRARIAN ;giggle; ABOUT A SHOE SEX BOOK!
I GUESS SO! DIDN'T YOU TWO EVER TALK ABOUT IT?
YEAH, HE SAID.
"HE SAID IT STARTED REAL EARLY WHEN HE WAS IN THE FIRST GRADE. HE LIKED TO SIT IN HIS MOM'S CLOSET AND LOOK AT HER SHOES, SMELL THE LEATHER
ONE DAY HIS MOTHER ACCIDENTALLY STEPPED ON HIS TOY FLUTE AND BROKE IT. HE GOT OFF ON IT AND HAD AN ERECTION WATCHING THIS.
DAMN IT, JACK! SEE WHAT HAPPENS WHEN YOU LEAVE YOUR THINGS ON THE FLOOR!
CCRAAAAK!
HE REALLY GOT INTO THIS SHOE STUFF AND COCAINE WHEN HE WENT TO THOSE WHOREHOUSES IN VIETNAM
BUT I DIDN'T KNOW, DIDN'T HAVE A CLUE UNTIL ABOUT ONE MONTH AFTER WE'D BEEN MARRIED. HE JUST THREW IT AT ME! IT WAS LIKE, 4 IN TH' MORNING...
YAWN..... WHAT A PARTY!
AWWW, YOU JUST NEED ANOTHER BLAST! COME ON!
I'M TIRED!

OK, OK... COULDJA PUT THESE ON FOR A SEC, PLEEEZE? YOU LOOK SO SEXY IN 'EM, Y'KNOW? JUST FOR A SECOND, HONEY?
JACK, THIS IS SILLY. I'M COLD!
:SIGH: DON'T MOVE, OK?... .....
WHY...?
SHUT TH' FUCK UP!!! CAN'T YOU JUST DO THIS FOR ME? HUH?
NOW, TAKE OFF ONE OF THOSE SHOES AND GIVE IT TO ME. THAT'S A GOOD GIRL...
SSSNORT!


PUT THE SHOE BACK ON, LINDA. DON'T SPILL TH' COKE INSIDE... DON'T MOVE.

...SO I STOOD THERE WHILE JACK DID HIS... HIS DEAL. IT SURE DIDN'T DO ANYTHING FOR ME - SEX-WISE! THAT COCAINE IN MY SHOE FELT YUCKY, TOO. REALLY WEIRD.
NOT TO MENTION A WASTE!
REALLY! WHO'D SNORT IT AFTER IT WAS IN SOME STINKY SHOE?
Y'KNOW, A LOT OF JACK'S BUDDIES LIKE THIS SHOE-THING! JUST YESTERDAY I WAS TALKING TO BOB'S GIRLFRIEND AND SHE TOLD ME
AH-HA!! THAT'S IT. THAT'S WHY JACK HATES MY SNEAKERS, HUH? THAT OL' PERVERT... BOYOH BOY..!
I GUESS SO...
AND THAT'S WHY YOU BUY THOSE DOPEY LOOKIN' SHOES! IT'S REAL EASY T'SNORT COKE OFF A WEDGED HEEL, ISN'T IT?!
YEAH...
I'M SO GLAD YOU'RE HERE..... ....SOB!....
YOU ARE TALKING TO SOMEONE TOMORROW AREN'T YOU. THIS CAN'T GO ON..... AM I RIGHT?
YOU'RE RIGHT
TIME PASSES...
...HE'S A COOL THERAPIST. HIS OFFICE IS IN LA JOLLA* AND WE GO TWICE A WEEK. POOR JACK HAS A LOT O' UNRESOLVED CONFLICTS AND A PERSONALITY VARIANCE! Y'KNOW?
Old Beach Cafe
OH MAN, LINDA'S ALREADY SPOUTIN' THE SHRINK LINGO...
*RIGHT UP THERE WITH BEVERLY HILLS
OUR ANNIVERSARY IS NEXT WEEK AND WE'RE GOIN' ALL OUT FOR A PARTY! A DRESS-UP PARTY! SHAM-PAIN, PAA-TAY...
COE-KANE?
WELL... YEAH!

WEAR THAT SUEDE DRESS YOU BOUGHT LAST YEAR! YOU HAVE LOTS OF TIME TO ACCESSORIZE. DO YOU THINK PAUL WILL WEAR A TIE? CHECK!
WHAT A FUCKIN' JOKE - WE'RE SUPPOSE TO ACT ALL "HAPPY" AT THIS GLITZY AFFAIR ALL THE WHILE KNOWING JACK BEATS THE SHIT OUT OF LINDA AND HE'S A KINKO T'BOOT! AND THE DRUGS... OH MAN... BY 10 O'CLOCK EVERYONE'S GONNA BE TALKING UTTER BULLSHIT... yeccch!
THIS DRESS ISN'T ME... THE THINGS YOU DO FOR FRIENDS! I GUESS SHE NEEDS SUPPORT NOW MORE THAN EVER EVEN THO' SHE'S SUCHA BITCH SOMETIMES...
I WISH SHE'D LEAVE THAT JERK! AT LEAST THERE'S NO KIDS INVOLVED OR HE'D BE ABUSING THEM, TOO. GAWD, I HATE HIS GUTS!! WHY DID SHE GO BACK TO HIM? sigh; I HAVE TO GO TO THIS PARTY... FOR LINDA...
PARTYTIME!
READY?
YA GOT THE FULL REGALIA ON TONIGHT, eh?
PAINTING: ©WAYNO

OH WELL, I'M GLAD YOU DECIDED TO WEAR THAT DRESS SHIRT OVER YOUR ZIG ZAG T-SHIRT!
THERE HAS TO BE AT LEAST ONE LOWLIFE AMONGST THE NEW FEUDALISTS
YOU'RE HERE! EXCELLENT!!
ANCHOR STEAM
YO, PAUL! LEMME GET YA A BEER, DUDE!
YOU LOOK FABULOUS, DEAR. I KNEW YOU COULD DO IT!!! AND PAUL LOOKS BETTER THAN USUAL, TOO!
YOU REALLY THINK SO? I FEEL LIKE I'M IN DRAG... SO, WHERE EXACTLY IS THAT BEER..?
MARY! OOH..! JUST LOVE YOUR SEAMED STOCKINGS. THEY'RE SOOOOO SEXY!
I'VE HAD 'EM 4 YEARS AND THIS IS THE FIRST TIME I'VE EVER WORN 'EM!
HEY, YOU..!
I GOTTA TELL YA, MARE, YA LOOK GREAT. I REALLY MEAN IT. YA LOOK GOOD, WOMAN!
<- ALREADY BUZZED
OH, THANKS! ...A GAL CAN'T HEAR IT ENOUGH... heh
YEAH, THANKS, ...WIFE BEATER...

WE'VE KNOWN EACH OTHER FOR YEARS, RIGHT? YOU'VE NEVER LOOKED BETTER, I'M TELLING YA! I BET PAUL'S REAL PROUD OF YA RIGHT NOW!
I WONDER IF LINDA EVER GETS ANY NICE COMPLIMENTS LIKE THIS, YOU CREEP!
COME IN THE BEDROOM AND I'LL GIVE YOU A BLAST OF THIS GREAT "MOTHER-OF-PEARL"!
NO THANKS! YOU KNOW I CAN'T DO THAT SHIT ANY-MORE!
OK, YOU LOSE! C'MON, WE'LL JUST TALK...
AND YOU'RE NOT GOING TO LIKE WHAT I HAVE TO SAY, ASSHOLE.
SNIFF SNIFF
PSYCHING UP
YOU DO KNOW, JACK, THAT LINDA AND I HAVE BEEN TALKING... ABOUT EVERY-THING AND I THINK...
YES, I KNOW, I KNOW!! THANKS SO MUCH! I'M LEARNING I CAN ONLY PUSH HER SO FAR AND I LOVE HER... SHE'S MY SOUL MATE!
THEN SHOULDN'T YOU TWO CLEAN UP A LITTLE?
WE ARE! WE PLAN TO! STARTING TOMORROW, NO MORE BLOW. WE BOUGHT MOUNTAIN BIKES AND ARE GONNA GO ON A KELP FAST!

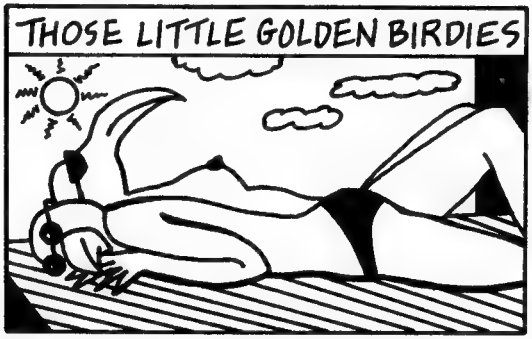
blah blah blah, blah blah blah, blah blah blah, blah blah blah blah blah YOUR SHOES blah blah bbbbbbbbbbbb...
SHIT!
GOOD NIGHT, JACK.
WAIT!
I'M OUTTA HERE!
WHERE'D THE PARTY GO?
GUESS.
I SEE AN ALL-NIGHTER COMIN' UP.. LET'S SLIP OUT THE BACK DOOR AND GO HOME.....
YOU READ MY MIND
NEXT DAY: 7:30am!
WHAT?!!? I DID NOT! I DIDN'T! JACK'S GIVING YOU ANOTHER LINE O'SHIT! WHY WOULD I WANT TO COME ON TO HIM, LINDA? YER NUTS! YOU'RE BOTH NUTS AND YOU DESERVE EACH OTHER AND ISN'T THAT EXACTLY HOW HE WANTS IT! GET SOME SLEEP!!!
GODDAMN COCAINE ADDICTS!!
SLAM!
LINDA FINALLY LEFT JACK AND WHEN XMAS CAME THAT YEAR I JUST COULDN'T RESIST...
HERE, LINDA, I BOUGHT YOU A NEW ORNAMENT FOR YOUR TREE!
THANKS! NOW THAT I'M SINGLE AGAIN, I HAVE TIME FOR FUN XMAS STUFF. OH! IT'S A LITTLE SHOE..! OH YEAH, heh heh... THANKS...
JUST A LI'L REMINDER, MY FRIEND...
THE END

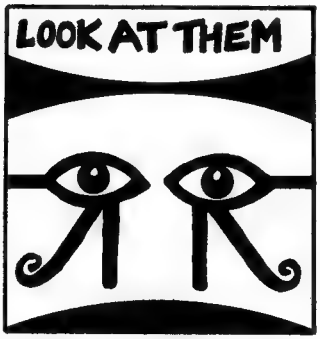
LOADED
ART: MARY FLEENER STORY: JOHN EBERLY © 1988
BENJI HAD A FACE FULL OF ANGEL DUST AND A LOADED .38
HE WEAVED OUT INTO THE STREET AND LOOKED UP AT THE APARTMENT BUILDING WINDOWS
THEY WERE ORANGE SQUARES
THAT FADED UPWARD
IN PINPOINTS
AND SUDDENLY BECAME STARS
Anyway, BENJI COULDN'T TELL THE DIFFERENCE

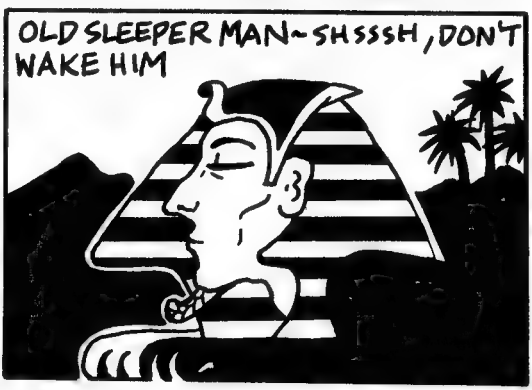
SO HE TRIED TO FOCUS IN ON THE LARGER SQUARES CLOSER TO THE GROUND
WALTER AND MARY HAD JUST FINISHED MAKING LOVE
HE'D BEEN HAVING SOME TROUBLE IN BED LATELY AND DIDN'T EXACTLY FEEL LIKE HE WAS LOSING HIS VIRILITY
BUT WHATEVER WAS HAPPENING WAS MAKING HIM LOSE SLEEP
WALTER MOVED TOWARDS THE WINDOW
THE LIGHT BEHIND HIM MADE A SILHOUETTE
BENJI THOUGHT HE WAS IN AN ARCADE
WHEN THE SHADOW POPPED UP.
HE BROUGHT IT DOWN WITH
ONE SHOT
THE END

GOLDEN BIRDIES

CAPTAIN BEEFHEART and HIS MAGIC BAND



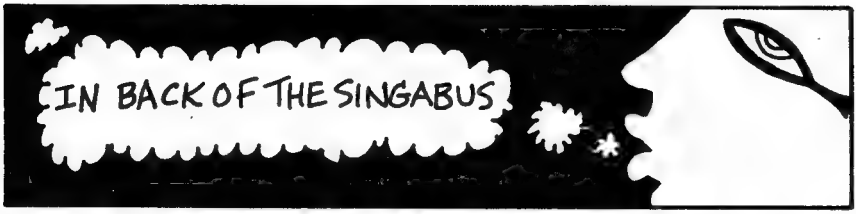


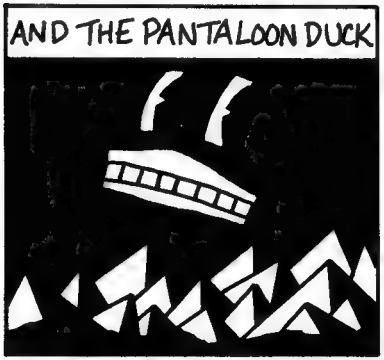


REVERED THROUGHOUT THE BONE NOB LAND
HIS MAGIC BLACK PURSE SLIT CREEPED OPEN
LET GO FLOCKS OF THEM
SHSSSH SOOKIE SINGABUS
SNORED LIKE A RED MERRY-GO-ROUND HORSE

IN AN ACID
GOLD BAR

SWIRLED UP AND
DOWN~UP AND DOWN


IN BACK OF THE SINGABUS


AND THE PANTALOON DUCK

WHITE GOOSE NECK QUACKED

WEBCORE
WEBCORE
END

JOHN SAYS GOODBYE

A TRUE STORY BY MARY FLEENER ©1990

WHEN I WAS GOING TO HARBOR JUNIOR COLLEGE, I KNEW THESE TWO GUYS WHO HAD BEEN BEST FRIENDS SINCE CHILDHOOD.

JOHN'S FLAMING **RED** HAIR and BEARD CONTRASTED NICELY WITH CHRIS' PALE, "PERPETUALLY STONED" PERSONA. THEIR WRY HUMOR WAS A WELCOMED RELIEF AT A TIME WHEN **TOO** MANY PEOPLE TRIED ACTING **MELLOW** ALL THE TIME. WE **LOVED** TALKING LIKE RED-NECKED ASSHOLES.

HEY CHRIS, I LAK THET GAL, BUT SHE MAIGHT BE ONE O' THOSE DAY-YUM HIP-PEAS!
UH...YEH... JOHN... UH, SHE MAIGHT BE AWN MARY-JUH-WANNER!
...OR... MAY-BAY SHE'S AWN SOME O' THET AAYUH-CID!
HA HA HA HA

WE NEVER "DATED" AND SEX WAS **NEVER** BROUGHT UP. THAT'S PROBABLY **WHY** WE GOT ALONG SO WELL! I HAD TO BE A "BIG SISTER" SOMETIMES AND **TRIED** TO SET 'EM STRAIGHT.

UH, MARY, WHAT DO YOU KNOW ABOUT BIRTH CONTROL?
GULP..
OH NO! IS THIS WHAT I THINK IT IS?!? HUH? HUH?
MY GIRLFRIEND MISSED HER PERIOD. I...UH, PULLED OUT BEFORE I CAME....
YA DUMB SHIT!
GEE, THAT WAS VERY CONSIDERATE OF YOU, JOHN. AND VERY STOOPID!

ANOTHER THING: WE THREE WERE **DEFINITELY NON-BELIEVERS** OF ALL THE PHONEY, TRENDY, MYSTICAL **HOGWASH** THAT FLOATED AROUND CAMPUS.

WOULD YOU CARE TO DONATE COIN TO KEEP THE SPIRIT/SCENT OF MEHER DOODOO ALIVE..? FOREVER..?!?!?
I'M TRYIN' TO STUDY! THAT STUFF STINKS!!
C'MON!
MY EXPENSIVE ART HISTORY BOOK
SORRY, I GAVE TO THE SNOT WORSHIPPERS YESTERDAY...

THE SEMESTER ENDED BUT IT WAS NO BIG DEAL SINCE EVERYONE IN OUR GANG HUNG OUT AT THE SAME PLACES. I DIDN'T SEE CHRIS OR JOHN AFTER MY LAST FINAL.

THE SUMMER DAYS PASSED, ONE BEHIND THE OTHER IN MUTE SEQUENCE..... **THEN,** ONE HUMID AUGUST NIGHT, I HAD THE **STRANGEST DREAM...**

I DREAM I'M FLYING... I'M NAKED AND IT'S WARM
LITTLE SWIRLS OF COLOR
JOHN! YOUR HAIR'S SO LONG...
WHAT HAPPENED TO YOUR BEARD?
UTTER JOY! A FEELING OF OVERWHELMING ACCEPTANCE - BEYOND LOVE BEYOND SEX
WE WERE FLYING, AND HOLDING HANDS AND I NEVER WANTED TO LEAVE, BUT, ALL OF A SUDDEN...
I WOKE UP!
THUMP THUMP THUMP THUMP THUMP THUMP THUMP THUMP THUMP
A FEW DAYS LATER I WENT TO THIS PARTY...
OH HIIIIIII!!
DID YOU HEAR ABOUT JOHN?!!
HE WAS MURDERED UP IN OREGON...
THEY FOUND HIM IN A POND - HIS BOOTS AND WALLET WERE MISSING. THIS WAS A MONTH AGO. WE JUST FOUND OUT THIS MORNING.
D... DID... HE STILL HAVE A BEARD?
NO! I THOUGHT YOU KNEW THAT. WHY'D YOU ASK?
THE END

ZIP CODE CONFIDENTIAL

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ENCINITAS
CALIFORNIA, USA
92023-0079

THIS ISSUE'S BACK COVER—CERTAIN INSPIRATION FROM: Frederick's of Hollywood

HI MARY,

... PARTICULARLY LIKED THE "PINK COFFIN" STRIP. I THINK EVERY CIRCLE HAS THEIR "WEIRD HAROLD" CHARACTER... THE GUY EVERYBODY IS ALWAYS TALKING ABOUT WHAT AN ASSHOLE HE IS, BUT WHEN HE'S GONE YOU REALIZE HOW MUCH LIFE HE ADDED TO THE SCENE. YOU REALLY DID A NICE JOB FLUSHING OUT HIS CHARACTER. AND THE GHOST PART REALLY LEFT CHILLS UP MY SPINE. I BELIEVE IN THAT STUFF IMPLICITLY.

I'LL TELL YOU ABOUT ONE OF THE CREEPIEST THINGS I EVER READ. IT WAS THIS NONFICTION TRUE MURDER BOOK, THE KIND THAT FOR SOME REASON ME and MARY READ BY THE TRUCKLOAD. ANYWAY, IT WAS THIS PARTICULARLY BRUTAL MURDER THAT TOOK PLACE IN THIS PARK IN TEXAS. THE WEIRD PART IS, WHEN THE DETECTIVE WAS INVESTIGATING THE CASE TRYING TO FIND THE PSYCHO, HE GOT A CALL FROM A YOUNG WOMAN. IT TURNS OUT THAT AT THE EXACT MOMENT THE PSYCHO WAS SADISTICALLY TORTURING HIS VICTIM TO DEATH, THIS WOMAN HAD A VISION OF EXACTLY HOW THE WHOLE THING TOOK PLACE.

SHE DESCRIBED TO THE DETECTIVE EXACTLY WHAT THE MURDERER AND HIS COHORTS WERE WEARING, WHAT THEY WERE DOING AND SHE DESCRIBED THE VICTIM COMING TO HER IN A VISION - SHE SAW HER UP ON HER CEILING - AND THE VICTIM DESCRIBED EXACTLY WHAT HAPPENED. SHE EVEN HAD DETAILS LIKE HOW THE PSYCHO TIED HER ARMS WITH HER BRA AND THE VICTIM IMPLORED THE WOMAN TO HELP HER TO SEE THAT JUSTICE WAS DONE BECAUSE THE VICTIMS' SPIRIT COULDN'T REST IN PIECE UNTIL THE MURDERERS WERE APPREHENDED.

OF COURSE THE DETECTIVE TOOK DOWN HIS REPORT AND WENT ON HIS BUSINESS FIGURING IT WAS JUST ONE MORE NUT. IMAGINE HIS SHOCK WHEN THE MURDERER ACTUALLY CONFESSED, TELLING HIM THE EXACT SAME STORY THE WOMAN HAD TOLD HIM MONTHS PREVIOUS, AND, ON DISCOVERY OF THE BODY, IT WAS ALSO EXACTLY AS SHE HAD DESCRIBED IT.

... OH YEAH, I REALLY LIKED DENNIS WORDEN'S STORY. SO WHAT'S HE LIKE? ANY GOOD GOSSIP? IS HE AS DEPRESSED AND DESPAIRING AS HE USUALLY PORTRAYS HIMSELF?

SINCERELY SINCERE,
ACE BACKWARDS
BERKELEY, CALIF.

A- LOTSA PEOPLE TOLD ME DENNIS' PARODY WAS THEIR FAVORITE THING IN SLUTBURGER #2... THANKS A LOT, DENNIS, OL' BUDDY! SEE IF I PUT YOU IN MY COMIC BOOK AGAIN!!! WORDEN WAS THE FIRST PERSON I MET IN THIS BUSINESS (TO USE A TERM LOOSELY) AND HE HELPED ME GET STARTED. I COULD IMMEDIATELY RELATE TO HIS CYNICAL AND CRYPTIC OUTLOOK IN LIFE - MAYBE IT'S SOMETHING ABOUT LIVING IN SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA THAT BREEDS INWARD HOPELESSNESS - ANYWAY, YES DENNIS IS DEPRESSED, VERY DEPRESSED BUT HE KNOWS HOW TO LAUGH AND HE DOESN'T CARE IF I CALL HIM AN ASSHOLE. SOMETIMES, HE EVEN SEEMS TO **ENJOY IT!** -M

(**STICKBOY** IS DENNIS' COMIC - BUY IT!!)

DEAR MARY,

... YEAH, MY FORMER BOSS (OF SEVEN YEARS, YEESH!) GAVE ME QUITE A HASSLE FOR A WHILE THERE. HE OPENED **OOHS AND AHS** (A COMIC SHOP IN FOUNTAIN VALLEY, CALIF. -M) IN 1980 AND WHEN ALL HIS NAMBY-PAMBY SUPER-HEROES STARTED GETTING "GRIM" AND "REALISTIC" (YEAH, RIGHT), HE GOT SICK OF THE WHOLE "DECADENT" COMIC BIZ AND SOLD THE PLACE TO ME IN '87. I, OF COURSE IMMEDIATELY BEGAN CARRYING UNDERGROUNDS AND ANY OTHER COMIX I COULD GET MY HANDS ON AND HE IMMEDIATELY CALLED THE COPS ON ME, FALSELY ACCUSING ME OF SELLING PORNOGRAPHY TO MINORS AND CARRYING "OBSCENE" MATERIAL.

THIS BORN-AGAIN BUTT-HEAD HAD UNDERCOVER COPS SCRUTINIZING MY EVERY MOVE FOR NEARLY TWO YEARS BECAUSE I HAD RUINED THE "FAMILY ATMOSPHERE" OF THE SHOP HE HAD "FOUNDED". PLAIN-CLOTHED OR NOT, THE COPS WERE INCREDIBLY EASY TO SPOT AND MY FRIENDS AND I WOULD WHISPER AND GIGGLE AS THEY GAVE US FURTIVE GLANCES AND TRIED TO ACT CASUAL.

THE CHIEF OF POLICE FINALLY CALLED ME INTO HIS OFFICE AND TRIED TO THREATEN ME INTO NOT CARRYING ANY "OFFENSIVE" COMICS, EVEN TRYING THE OLD "THEY-DON'T-REALLY-MAKE-YOU-THAT-MUCH-MONEY-ANY-WAY, DO-THEY?" ROUTINE ON ME.

A QUICK CALL TO DENIS KITCHEN GOT ME IN TOUCH WITH AN **ACLU** ATTORNEY WHO WROTE THE CHIEF A NICE LETTER AND I HAVEN'T SEEN OR HEARD A WORD FROM HIM SINCE. AS FOR JOHN FULCE, MY FORMER BOSS AND THE INSTIGATOR OF ALL THE GESTAPO TACTICS, HE WENT ON TO WRITE THE INSPIRED PIECE OF TRASH I HAVE ENCLOSED FOR YOUR AMUSEMENT. YOU'LL LAUGH!! YOU'LL CRY!! YOU'LL TEAR YOUR HAIR OUT! (IT **IS** A PIECE OF TRASH - IT WOULD BE IMMORAL OF ME TO DISCLOSE THE TITLE; LET'S JUST SAY I HADDA DO 3 "HAIL MARYS" AND AN ACT OF INCANTATION - M)

FULCE CLAIMS HE COULD HAVE BEEN AS BIG AS WERTHAM" BUT HIS PUBLICIST BOTCHED THINGS UP. HE SAYS HIS NEXT BOOK WILL BE IN DEFENSE OF "TELEVANGELISTS"- NO KIDDING!

PUH-RAISE THE LAWD,
ROBERT A. LUGIBIHL
LAND OF OOHS and AHS
FOUNTAIN VALLEY, CALIF.

©LUGIBIHL

Man bearing cross on street questioned by police

ENCINITAS — A blindfolded man shouldering a cross stood in the middle of the street shouting obscenities while traffic swerved around him Friday morning, a witness said.

Wearing a blue bandanna across his eyes, Victor Ballard, 28, belted out songs and shouted to passing motorists not to hit him as he braved traffic in the 800 block of First Street at about 10:30 a.m., said Alex Stanton, co-owner of Stanton Automotive repair shop.

Stanton's brother-in-law reportedly called sheriff's deputies because he was afraid Ballard would be struck by a car.

"He was walking up and down the street yelling obscenities at people and singing," Stanton said. "She'll Be Coming Around the Mountain' was one of the songs.

"He had a bandanna across his eyes, so he was blind as a bat. We were afraid he would get hit by a car. People were going about 40 miles an hour."

When deputies arrived, they found Ballard standing in the street, bearing two sticks in the shape of a cross on his shoulders, Sgt. Sean Gerrity said.

"I call it a messiah complex," he said, adding that at this time of year (before Easter), it is not unusual to come across people with a religious bent who live on the fringes of society.

"And around Christmas, too," Gerrity said. "One year I met Jesus Christ three times in one week."

But Stanton, who described the cross as two sticks bound together, said, "I don't think he was trying to be religious."

Though Ballard reportedly told deputies he would call his father in San Clemente to pick him up, Stanton said he saw Ballard wandering around again later that afternoon.

"But he wasn't wearing a bandanna this time," Stanton said, nor was he carrying a cross. "He got rid of all that stuff."

Stanton said he has seen Ballard in the area for at least a week, singing and talking to himself and others.

"Sometimes (talking with) people not even there," Stanton said.

JAN. 11/92

Mary,
Slutburger is delicious!!!

©NOEL TUAZON

NOEL DOES MINI-COMICS! SEND HIM $2.00 FOR HIS BOOKS:
NOEL TUAZON
16 SENATOR BLVD
SCARBOROUGH, ONTARIO
CANADA, M1J 3M8

DEAR MIZ FLEENER,

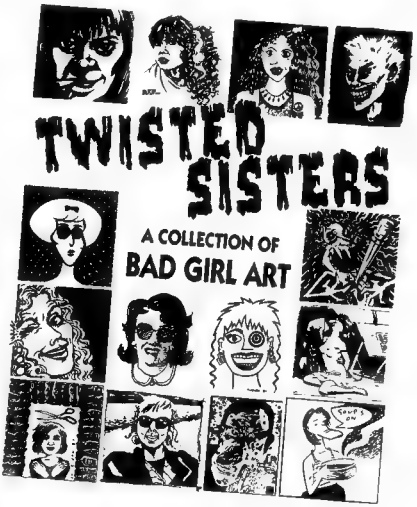
I JUST READ SLUTBURGER #2 AND LIKED IT A LOT. I HAVE THEREFORE DECIDED TO STOCK UP ON YOUR STUFF.

THE FIRST STORY I READ OF YOURS WAS IN RIP OFF MAG WHERE YOU WERE A BASS PLAYER MISTAKEN FOR THE SINGER BY A DYKE. I'LL PROBABLY PICK UP A FEW MORE OF THESE AND SOME OF THOSE "ISN'T THAT SPECIAL" WOMEN'S COMICS.

I LIKE ALTERNATIVE COMICS A LOT AND THE PEOPLE WHO WISH TO BAN THEM CAN GO FUCK THEMSELVES. IF "ADVOCACY OF DRUG USE" IS A CRIME, THEN THE CEO'S OF BUDWEISER AND MARLBORO BELONG IN JAIL.

YOUR FANS,
MICHAEL DURELL
and fluffy
BRIDGEPORT, CT.

M- MAY I SUGGEST "TWISTED SISTERS-A COLLECTION OF BAD GIRL ART" PUBLISHED BY VIKING PENGUIN and EDITED BY NONE OTHER THAN DIANE "DIDI GLITZ" NOOMIN! 14 FABULOUS CARTOONISTS INCLUDING PHOEBE GLOCKNER, JULIE DOUCET, M.K. BROWN, KRYSTINE KRYTTRE, CAROL LAY, CARYN LESCHEN, ALINE KOMINSKY-CRUMB, DORI SEDA, CAREL MOISEIWITSCH, CAROL TYLER, LESLIE STERNBERGH, PENNY MORAN VAN HORN, DIANE and ME! 256 PAGES FOR $14.95 — THIS BOOK KICKS ASS!!!



DEAR MARY FLEENER (WITH WHOM I DOUBTLESS HAVE FAR LESS IN COMMON THAN I'D LIKE TO IMAGINE. BUT I'D SURE LIKE TO)

..... } THIS IS SUPPOSED TO
..... } REPRESENT A VERY
..... } LONG LETTER -M

P.S.

WANNA MAILFUCK? I WRITE GREAT FUCKNOTES. VERY MUCH INTO ROMANCE AS AN INSTINCT TOWARDS WORSHIP and Abjection: beautiful!

J.G.
NORTON, VA

J - YA GOT THE FIRST PART RIGHT... -M

DEAR MARY,

ARE THERE PLANS FOR A MULTIPLE COVER, BAGGED VERSION OF SLUTBURGER?

PATRICK GAFFNEY
CHICAGO, IL

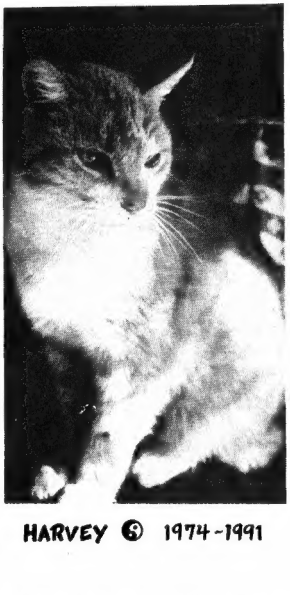
P- ONLY DEVIL-WORSHIPPERS DO THAT SORT OF THING!
-M

DEAR MARY,
...I'M NOT QUITE A CARTOONIST, I JEST KINDA DRAW PICTURES n' SHIT...

JIM KEY
PLEASANT HILL, CALIF

AS FOR HARVEY THE CAT IN "KITTY STEW"!. HARVEY LEFT US THIS YEAR... HE WAS 17 YEARS OLD AND HAD THE UNIQUE PRIVILEGE OF CHOOSING HIS TIME OF PASSAGE. HE WEIGHED ONLY 3 POUNDS TOWARDS THE END BUT COULD STILL JUMP FENCES WITH A SINGLE BOUND AND WAS HAPPY AND LOVED. HE WAS THE SINGLE SURVIVOR OF A LITTER THAT PERISHED FROM PNEUMONIA AND PAUL, MY HUS, STAYED UP ALL NIGHT TO FEED HIM AND KEEP HIM ALIVE. I'M GLAD HARVEY SPENT HIS LIFE WITH US AND THAT HIS DEATH WAS EASY. -M

BO KNOWS ART!
FEATURING BO DAYNGLE
©1990 J. KEY
MUSEUM
MODERN ART
HOT DANG! THAYRE IT IS!!!!
SCREEE!
HERE Y'ARE, PARTNER... BUY YERSELF A GOLD ONE!!
U.S. TREASURY
UMPH! THENK YOO!
NOW, TA GET ME SOME CULTCHER!
WHATEVER THAT IS!
EXHIBITS!
LICHTENSTEIN
GOOD MORNING... DARLING
SHIBOY! THAT AINT MUTHIN BUT A BIG OL SUNDAY FUNNIES CARTOON!
WARHOL
THAT MISTER WART-HOLE CAN DRAWR A GOOD ALIKENESS...
BUT WUDDEYA ALL MEAN? BEETS THE HELL OUTA ME!!!!
BEEF NOODLE SOUP
FLYER
PICASSO
GAK! WHOEVER MADE THAT MESS MUSTA BIN PLUM SHITFACED!
POLLOCK
AW HAW-HAW HAW HAW!! - IT DON'T TAKE A ART CRITICK TA KNOW THAT WUZ MADE BY A POLACHE!
LATER ON...
HOOO-WEE!! -WITH THAT EENAMUL PAINT I GOT OUT IN THE WOODSHED, I'LL BE CHURNIN' OUT A FORTCHUNE IN WALLHANGINS IN NO TIME!
IF THOSE HUSSLERS KIN DO IT, I SURE AS SHIT CAN!!!
- MY ROCKY, BORIS!
YOOOM!
THE END



HARVEY © 1974-1991

MARY FLEENER -

JUST READ SLUTBURGER #2 - MY ONLY OTHER ENCOUNTER WITH YOU WAS THE "ONIONS/HARVEY" TALE RUN BY BABY SUE COMICS. I LIKE YOUR DIALOGUE - LIKE COUSIN GILBERT and CRUMB, I CAN IMAGINE IT. IF YOU REALLY THINK "MOST MOVIES SUCK",
(I DO, I DO, I REALLY DO! - M)
TRY: "NEAR DARK", "SID AND NANCY", "DEAD RINGERS", "MILLER'S CROSSING". (OK. -M) THEY DO NOT SUCK.

NOW I CAN TELL MY FRIENDS THE NAME OF THE DEVO-FLOWER-POT GUY! "VOODOO BURGER" WAS GREAT... I'VE SEEN DENNIS WORDEN'S WORK BEFORE. WHY "ACTION"? WHY NOT "PRISON" OR "GAME"?

GOTTA TELL YA, IF YOU SPENT $7.00 TO SEE J. GEILS (WHENEVER), YOU SHOULDA GOT EIGHT BUCKS CHANGE.!

HUGH SHELTON
CENTERLINE, MI

H- DENNIS AND I WERE CRUSIN' BACK FROM LOS ANGELES AND A SONG BY THE STANDELLS CAME ON. ONE OF THE LINES:
"ACTION IS MAH MIDDLE NAME..." SEEMED TO SO ACCURATELY DESCRIBE DENNIS' DYNAMIC PERSONALITLY THAT THE MIDDLE MONIKER STUCK

DEAR MARY,

... I HAVE A GHOST STORY. WHEN I WAS ABOUT 12 WE MOVED TO A NEW HOUSE. MY OLDER BROTHER WAS 13, AND MY YOUNGER BROTHER (HE'S NOW A DOCTOR) WAS ABOUT 8. I THINK WE MADE ONE OF THOSE "ENERGY" POLTERGEISTS. WATER FAUCETS WOULD TURN ON BY THEMSELVES WHEN WE WERE WATCHING THEM. WE HAD A BIG OLD FILM PROJECTOR WE KEPT FINDING IN DIFFERENT PLACES IN THE HOUSE AND NOBODY WOULD CLAIM TO HAVE MOVED IT. WE HEARD NOISES, GOT CREEPY FEELINGS. A TELEVISION ONCE STARTED CHANGING CHANNELS BY ITSELF.

WHEN WE MOVED WHATEVER IT WAS DIDN'T MOVE WITH US AND THAT WAS ABOUT THE EXTENT OF MY PARANORMAL EXPERIENCES

BYE FOR NOW,
DAVID M. PITTS
AMARILLO, TX

DAVID HAS HIS OWN COMIC BOOK COMING OUT CALLED BIG DOG COMIX PUBLISHED BY RIP OFF PRESS. KATHE TODD CONTINUES TO PICK UP NEW CARTOONISTS AND I WOULD ENCOURAGE ANYONE WHO ASPIRES TO DO A U.G. COMIC TO CONTACT KATHE. I'LL ALWAYS BE GRATEFUL

TO RIP OFF FOR PRINTING SO MUCH OF MY STUFF AND SLUTBURGER 1+2 (WHICH ARE NOW SOLD OUT. DRAWN and QUARTERLY WILL REPRINT BOTH ISSUES IN LATE 1992). RIP OFF COMICS
P.O. Box 4686
AUBURN, CALIF
95604

DEAR MARY,
HOWZABOUT A BETTER PHOTO OF YOU IN S.B.#3? CAN'T EVEN TELL WHAT YOU LOOK LIKE MUCH LESS WHICH BOOB IS BIGGER.
LOVE,
GLENN LEFTWICH
COLONIAL HTS., VA

ANGOULÊME, FRANCE JAN.'92 - FROM LEFT TO RIGHT: MOI, CHESTER BROWN, DAVID MAZZUCCHELLI, JULIE DOUCET, KYLE BAKER + JEANETTE ISKAT. WE WERE INVITED, ALONG WITH A BUNCH OF OTHER LUCKY FOLKS TO THE COMIC FESTIVAL. I THINK THIS PICTURE WAS TAKEN BY ANOTHER TALENTED 'TOONIST, STEPHEN DESTEFANO.

ZENA!

-"... ABOUT THAT PICTURE YOU HAD IN YOUR LETTERS PAGE, Y'KNOW, THE WOMAN WITH THE BEACH-BALL LUNGS? WOULD YOU BELIEVE, A FEW DAYS AFTER READING SB, I SAW A GERMAN VIDEO FEATURING... **HER**!! IT FREAKED ME OUT (VERY WEIRD KARMA) BUT BELIEVE ME, THEY ARE 100% GENUINE.' NO AIRBRUSHING.' NO TRICK PHOTOGRAPHY.' REAL GODDAMNIT, REAL.!! TRULY, TRULY AMAZING. I'VE ENCLOSED VERIFICATION AND I AGREE WITH YOU, (EVEN THO THEY ARE REAL) SHE STILL DESERVES A SPOT IN A RESEARCH BOOK. FREAKS II MAYBE?"
YOURS INFORMINGLY, MIKE
MELBOURNE, AUSTRALIA

-"AS TO THE NEWS CLIPPING WITH THE BEHEMOTH BREASTED WOMAN, AS A MAN, THEY ARE MOST UNEROTIC AND DOWN RIGHT SCARY! AIRBRUSHING? CHECK OUT THE PHOTO OF THE CYCLOPS BABY AND ASK AGAIN"
PAT CONROY
WALNUT CREEK, CA

-"THE OVERLY WELL-ENDOWED LADY ON THE LAST PAGE OF S'BURGER 2: UNLESS MR. RIPLEY LET ONE SLIDE THROUGH, I THINK WHAT WE ARE SEEING ARE THE WONDERS OF DIGITAL PHOTO RETOUCHING (THE WHOLE EARTH REVIEW DID AN INTERESTING ARTICLE: ISSUE #47, JULY '85) I BELIEVE WE SHALL SOON SEE CENTERFOLD GIRLS (OK, WOMEN.' SHEESH.') WHO DO NOT EXSIST IN REAL LIFE. I MEAN THE PUBLISHER'LL GO THROUGH HIS PHOTO FILES, PASTE THE BREASTS FROM MS. X ONTO THE TORSO OF MS. Y, TO WHICH HAS BEEN APPLIED THE BUTTOCKS OF MS. Z - OPRAH WINFREY and ANN-MARGARET THINK THEY'VE GOT PROBLEMS! AS A PHOTOGRAPHER MYSELF (WHO DOES NOT ASSOCIATE WITH THE SKIN TRADE) THIS IS A FRIGHTENING PROSPECT, AS "IMAGE SAMPLING" REPLACES OUR ART"
YOURS TRULY,
ROBBIE THE ROBOT
JOHNSON CITY, NY

-"THOSE BOOBS ON THE BACK ARE A COMBINATION OF AIRBRUSHING and SPECIAL EFFECTS LATEX. REAL ONES, EVEN AUGMENTED, COULDN'T HOLD THE SHAPE THEY DO IN THE PHOTO"
J. HAGEY
PARIS, ONTARIO

-"100% DARKROOM TRICKS and AIRBRUSHING. GOTTA BE!"
SEAN KLEIN
SACRAMENTO, CA

MIX BY TEX DE LA CRUZ

"DADA COMICS" - SENT BY TEX DE LA CRUZ, SAN DIEGO, CA

DEAR MARY,
... SO YOU CREATED A "PAUL IS DEAD" FLAK. I NOTICED THE GOOF BUT DIDN'T MENTION IT... I KNEW OTHERS WOULD POINT IT OUT. SO YOU MADE A BOO BOO, BIG DEAL. WHOSE FAULT IS IT? IT'S PAUL'S FAULT.' DOESN'T HE READ YOUR STRIPS BEFORE YOU SEND THEM TO BE PRINTED? IF HE DOESN'T, THEN HE SHOULD HAVE SO THAT HE COULD HAVE AVOIDED GETTING KILLED OFF ACCIDENTALLY. IF HE DOES READ THEM AND DIDN'T CATCH IT, THEN HE'S NOT PAYING ATTENTION. SHAME ON PAUL.'
JACQUES BOIVIN
MONTRÉAL, QUÉBEC
JACQUES DRAWS THE EXCELLENT *Melody* by KITCHEN SINK PRESS AND YES, PAUL WAS NOT PAYING ATTENTION - THE NATIONAL BASEBALL PLAY OFFS WERE ON. YOU KNOW US YANKS...

♥ **THANKS FOR THE LETTERS + ART, Y'ALL!**

DO **YOU** HAVE DIFFICULTY BEING "**BORN AGAIN**"?
HAVE YOU TRIED **SO MANY** TIMES BUT JUST
GO BACK TO BEING THE SAME OL' **SINNER**?

IT'S NOT YOUR FAULT! YOU HAVEN'T HAD...

DIET-CHRIST®

FLEENER '94

TESTIMONY:

M.O. - HOUSEWIFE: "I WAS TIRED OF FAKING RAPTURE AT PRAYER MEETINGS SO I USED DIET-CHRIST® NOW I'M ANTI-DRUG, ANTI-PORN, RACIST AND PRO-LIFE!"

P.U. - JAZZERCISE INSTRUCTOR: "WHEN YOU'RE SEMI-ANOREXIC, LIKE I AM, YOU'RE JUST TOO TIRED TO LET JESUS INTO YOUR SOUL!! DIET-CHRIST® LETS ME BE AN EXHIBITIONIST AND RELIGIOUS!"

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...DON'T FORGET TO TRY...

Classic-Christ

...AND INTRODUCING...

NEW CHERRY-CHRIST

FOR ALL YOU VIRGINS OUT THERE!

THOUGHT FREE!! *NEVER HAD IT, NEVER WILL*